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Editorial and Magazine Page

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Incorporating West Side Ditches

FF THERE BE any good reason why some farmers of La Mesa and San Miguel, on the west side of the Mesilla valley, should resist the pending movement to incorporate the west side ditches and consolidate them for mutual and cooperative service and beneft, The Herald would be very glad indeed to give the objectors a hearing in its columns. It may be that some points will be brought out that can be met and disposed of with satisfaction to all. Certainly no good can come of a policy of mere apathy, or active resistance, unless there be some right

It is true that there is more land in cultivation now at Chamberino and La Union than there is above at San Miguel and La Mesa. But the upper lands have the first crack at the water supply anyhow, and nothing to which they have a vested right can possibly be taken away from them under any conditions. The farmers at La Mesa and San Miguel wou'd have no difficulty in establishing before any tribunal their right to the water they now use beneficially. Nor can the farmers below them, even though they have more acreage, do anything to deprive the upper lands of water or service.

The benefits of consolidation and cooperation ought to be clear to all. But even if the benefits are not now clear, anybody should be able at least to grasp the fact that the government can never serve the west side lands under such conditions as now exist; that if the west side farmers are to share in the benefits of the Elephant Butte project they must conform to the general plan, and adjust their ditch system to the controling demands of the project as a whole.

The government has already given notice that it cannot move in the matter of improving the west side ditches until the ownership and control are put in such condition that the reclamation service will have one authoritative body to deal with as official representatives of all the ditches and owners. The government has not positively said that it would take up the west side problem immediately upon incorporation of the community ditches; but it has said that it would not and could not take another step until certain things are done, especially the incorporation of the ditches under the usual system of shares.

In the nature of things, the government will have to deal with the west side problem sooner or later; but it is conseivable that, in absence of such cooperation as must precede any government participation, the reclamation service will simply allow present established claims, set aside so much water for the west side ditches, and let those people rustle for themselves. In such a contingency, of course the west side would not be entitled to any benefits whatever from the stored water in the Elephant Butte dam, but would receive simply its share of the ordinary flow of the stream according to such degree of prior appropriation as might be estab-

There are plenty of lands waiting and anxious to be included under the Elephant Butte project, if the west siders do not wish to come in under its benefits. And the reclamation service could not be blamed if it accepted other lands on its own reasonable conditions, in event the west siders fail to meet the necessary requirements of full participation.

Of course it will not come to that pass. The west siders, having now upwards of 25,000 acres in cultivation, are among the most progressive farmers and developers in the whole valley. They have done more in less time, probably, than the land owners of any other equivalent area in the whole valley. Their lands have acquired their present high selling values (\$150 to \$200 an acre and upward) largely through the prospective inclusion of these lands under the Elephant Butte project. Obviously their lands would not be so valuable if there were any doubt about such ultimate inclusion under the storage project. Certainly a way will be found for all the west side owners to get together on an equitable basis, so that dealings may be had direct with the reclamation service, and time thus saved in the work of construction and reclamation.

It will bear repeating, that no rights now held by any of the west side farmers, including the owners of lands under the San Miguel and La Mesa ditches, can be taken away from them under any conditions. But there are certain advantages that can be insured to them only through their full cooperation with the other west side farmers and with the reclamation servi

If there be any points of difference that might be clarified by discussion through the paper. The Herald will be glad to hear from representatives of all the different interests concerned, so that, if possible, a fair arrangement may be made without delay, and things put in better shape for next season's irrigation.

El Paso the Hub

FIRERE are two principal groups of homeseekers: first, the man with money, gained from successful farming or real estate dealing elsewhere, and being ready to pay for something good in well developed and productive land; second, the real pioneer, who has but little money but considerable energy, and who wants to take up some pretty raw stuff and make a living out of it.

There are openings in any direction from El Paso at any distance from one mile to 500 miles, for the homeseeker of each class. There are lands on the dry mesas to be had for a few dollars an acre or homesteaded or leased, and there are lands in the irrigated valleys that may cost \$500 to \$1500 an acre and are worth every cent of it. There are lands on good roads and away from the roads; there are fruit lands and hay lands, grape lands and celery lands, beet lands and wheat lands; there are lands needing drainage and lands that stand straight up; there is sand land, loam land, clay land, and dust land, and even some rock land; there is red, white, and blue land, black and gray and yellow land.

But best of all, there is the same wonderful climate everywhere about El Paso-the same turquois skies, moderate summers and cloudless winters-the same summer showers in the night, and the same winter fingle in the air without

As to water, there is plenty. When irrigation cannot be had conveniently, there is an exhaustless reservoir under the sod, with pure water having artesian flow, or to be cheaply developed and cheaply raised. At various places over the southwest now there are successful demonstration farm areas on an immense scale under pump irrigation. And the valleys need no demonstration.

El Paso is the natural headquarters for home prospectors. This is the geographical, economic, and social center of the immense circle of over 1,000,000 aquare miles area in which El Paso is and will ever be the greatest city and actual metropolis. Prospectors may come here and look about them as if on an observatory tower, examining all things and seizing to that which seems best. Come to El Paso for the viewpoint; then go out anywhere into the surrounding empire and settle. El Paso is as deeply interested in the growth and development of all her neighbor communities and states as she is in her own,

One-Sentence Philosophy

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

(Chicago News.) The strenuous minister dispenses re-ligion by the pound. It is folly to offer a wise man a penny

for his thoughts. A woman who talks like a book isn't so easily shut up. One sure way to lose your friends is to become a chronic kicker.

A statesman is a politician who can say nothing at the right time. Go to the gas meter, thou student, and learn to be a lightning calculator.

The weather is never too hot or too cold to discourage the man with a sub-A man who is always complimenting in people often ger nothing for noth-knows it. Still, she believes him.

And the more children a woman has the less time she has for attending mothers' meetings.

And the more children a woman has the less time she has for attending (Philadelphia Record.)

JOURNAL ENTRIES. (Topeka Journal.)

One good laugh provokes another. From the results they achieve, some doctors seem merely to practice medi-

cine.

Many fishing and bunting trips only result in a lot of conversation afterwards.

Bome people are kinder to dumb unimals than they are to their human
relends and acquaintances.

The more a man knows the easier it
is for him to realize how little he acte-

GLOBE SIGHTS. (Atchison Globe.)

Most of the secrets of success aren't You may ask too much, but the hances are you won't get it.

The road to perdition is never closed for repairs.

Two things that always surprise a married man are twins. No mun ever marries a woman be-From the point of view of

evil the reformer shouldn't forget to wipe his feet.

The average man will follow the crowd almost as slavishly as the average woman will follow the fashions.

ABE MARTIN



Mrs. Tilford Moots has three sons that are all Bull Moosers an one daugh-ter in Elkhart. Lots o' folks would be alive t'day if they hadn' waited till thev'd saved enough t' take life easy.

ANGER By GEORGE FITCH, Author of "At Good Old Slwash."

NGER is an overheated bearing in the temper which causes the brain to stop working until it is

However, the brain is the only part of an angry person which stops working. An angry man is the busiest specimen humanity. It keeps the tongue, eyes, arms, legs and teeth busy doing justice o some cases of anger; and it takes a full hospital corps and often a reinforced police department to handle the results.

Anger is caused in many ways, and can be produced with no practice, even a mere child. Sometimes a four word adjective will produce enough an ger to keep the county appellate and supreme courts tolerably busy for sevral vents. Often a frail man, weighing aly 140 pounds, can don a mask and hest protector and produce 25,000 cases f anger in the third degree on the base-I field in less than 10 minutes,

Some men can be made furiously an gry by an underdone paneake or a late breakfast or a slow street car or a man with an impertment face. These men re angry so much of the time that they ften die at an advanced age with their



"Often a frail man can don a mask and chest protector and produce 25,000 cases of anger in the 3d degree in less

brains almost unused. Other men require a great deal of encouragement betle. Sometimes a quiet man can be an-noved for several hours before he ignites, Beware of such men. Their fuses are usually short and when they explode icy are full of shrapnel.

Anger produces startlingly different effects on its victims. Some men get largry exclusively with their tongues, there have quick tempered fists, while rigger fingers. There are men who cauat express anger without the aid of a prick and there are men who will nurse a case of bad temper for menths until election time enables them to make a cross where it will do the object of their wrath the least good.

Anger is a great nuisance in the world and is many times more dangerous than ydrophobia to the nation. But the lack of facilities for getting angry is almost as great a curse. The man who can view a masher with calmness or can laugh happily while villains are abstracting the reins of government is as useless as a gasoline engine which fails to explode when the current is turned The right kind of anger when effec-ly harnessed up has saved nations and has made cold pallid remains out of villains.-Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

SOLID COMFORT

By Walt Mason. The winter may wint as it lists and carry its message of woe; the blizzard may shrick as it twists and piles up its billows of snow; I heed not the elements' ire, I yearn not for summer or spring; I've a book and a pipe by the fire, and life is a bully good thing. The frost's lying thick on the pane, the snow's lying deep at the door; but Boreas threat-ens in vain, in vain does he bully and I have all the things I desire, reign in my home like a king; I've a book and a pipe by the fire, and storms Waiting ofr someone else to do it is not the swiftest way to get it done.

Laziness isn't acute until one would rather freeze than work to keep warm. Even if one wouldn't accept, there is a certain satisfaction in getting the invitation.

If you don't give your friends the last of it you will give them the worst of it.

Some go to a far-off resort, where soft scented breezes cavort, and weather is fit for July. To naught of that sort I aspire; you won't see your uncle take wing; I've a book and a pipe by the fire, and winter's a bully good thing. I'm fond of the long winter nights, when darkly the sky o'er us bends, when the windows of houses is bends, when the windows of houses are bright, and smoke from the chimneys ascends: there's nothing then doleful or dire. I whistle and gambol and sing; I've a pipe and a book by the fire, the world is a bully good thing!—Copyright, 1912, by George Matthew Adams.

DECLINES TRIP ON VACHT Hamilton, Bermuda, Nov. 25 .- Prestdent-elect Wilson suffered today from slight attack of indigestion, which ompelled him to decline an invitation bronic borrower, all's well that lends to take a sail on the private yacht of sir George Bullock, the governor. Mrs. Wilson and her daughters, however, ac-

Gov. Wilson has accepted an invita-tion to attend an amateur theatrical performance on Thursday as the guest of air George and lady Bulleck,

First Fish Canned In 1840 Catch of New England Fisheries for a Year Aggregates Over 85,000,000 in Value. By Frederic J. Haskin-

ASHINGTON, D. C. Nov. 25 .-The Maine fishing coast, because of its long extent, is a most important part of the New England fisbing territory. It furnishes a large percentage of the lobster catch of these states and in addition supplies cod, herring, mackers, and most of the other Atlantic fish. Eastport, Maine, claims the honor of originating the fish canning industry in this country by the use of hermetically sealed cans. The process originated with the French and was first tried upon this continent at Hallfax, in 1840. In 1843, Charles Mitchell, who had opened the establishment in Hallfax, moved to Eastport and from that time on the canning of various fish products has been an important industry in many owns scattered along the coast of

Catch for Year Decreases. The products of the New England fisheries have always played an important part in the fishing interests of the country although they do not, as formerly, constitute the country's chief supply of fish. The most important product is cod, a fish of recognized

supply of fish. The most important product is cod, a fish of recognized quality for centuries.

The coast from Maine to New York has always abounded with fish of numerous kinds and the New England colonists were the first to recognize the commercial value of this article of food. Last year the products of these fisheries, which center principally at Gloucester and Boston, amounted to 185,155,357 pounds having a money value of considerably over \$5,000,000. This quantity was secured by 6800 trips in boats and vessels of various kinds and it included cod, cusk, hake, pollock, halibut and mackerel for its chief products. According to the returns made for the industry up to September 1, 1912, the products of these fisheries for this year have amounted to 116,708,821 pounds, worth \$2,876,407, which is somewhat less than the amount for the same period of last count for the same period of last

As far back as 1673, when it was reorte that king Charles II was dis-deased with the Massachusette col-nists because they had presumed to on the famous "Pine Tree Shilling." be general court of the state ordered present sent to appease him, which maisted of 3000 cod fish, ten barrels

Whale Fishing. Whale Fishing.

The winter fishermen drive quite a hriving trade in frozen herring which hey take along the coast of Newcondiand and sell to fishermen farber south to be used as bait. The some herring trade which began as a experiment in 1845 has now developed into an important branch of the labling industry. The whale fishing industry while not as important as in newsery, and after who had eaten I newsery. oped into an imperiant branch of the fishing industry. The whale fishing industry, while not as important as in former years because of the number of substitutes which have been found for whale products, is still in existence in New England and there are crews of stalwart whaling men who so out each year. Although their methods are somewhat different from those employed in the pervious generation, the work still calls for long exposure in the coldest, gtormiest weather and each year whale fishers are turning their attention to some less strenuous calling.

their lives and suffer all kinds of exposure with few comforts. Now these boats are supplied with special life maving lackets which are not cumbersome, with clothing that is warm and water proof and as light in weight as possible. The arrangements for providing warm food on short notice, as well as comfortable sleeping quarters, is a feature which makes some of the old "northeasters" scornfully sheer about "sleep babies," although they seem to fully appreciate the added comfort.

comfort.

It is claimed that there are fewer labor difficulties among the New England fishermen than in any other industry. The chief reason for this is that it is almost entirely upon a cooperative basis. The owners of the vessels furnish the supplies and the men give their labor and the proceeds of the catch are evenly divided. If it is a good haul there is a fair profit for each. If the luck is bad it is shared by all alike. There are, of coarse, a few unskilled laborers who are paid small daily wages, but the true fishersmall daily wages, but the frue fisher-man is not a hireling. He prefers to depend upon his "fisher-man's luck" and is a happier and more independent man because of it. man because of it.
Packing and Marketing.

The handling of the fish after the arch includes a number of kinds of idustries. By common consent floucester is known as the great sait fish center of New England, and Boston as the fresh fish market. In various towns and villages all along the New England coast are scattered establishments for canning, suiting and smoking fish, but to a barge extent these are under the confrol of companies having their central offices in either Gloucester or Reston.

The sulting of fish is an industry employing thousands of men and women. In some vessels tee is taken on board and the fish are packed in ce until they are brought ashere after which they are packed in sait. The older method, which is still most genelder method, which is still most generally used is to open the fish as soon as caught and pack them in sait. Then, when they are taken on shore, the surplus sait is rinsed off and they are put upon the "flakes" to dry in the open air. These flakes are racks of wood built in long tiers. The salted cod fish is laid upon these and turned over once of twice until it is dry enough to pack, the time varying from eight to 24 hours according to the weather. Incidentally, the sait used in the dressing of these flab is simont all imported either from Spain or Algeria. The quaint foreign vessels, which Imported either from Spain of Algeria.

The quaint foreign vessels, which come into the Glouerster harbor laden with salt are a picture-que addition to the port. The price for transporting the salt is exceedingly low since it is brought over as ballast and the boat owners count upon the vessel being laden with some more profitable mer-

Boston, the fresh fish are han-In Boston, the fresh fish are han-dled in great cargoes and shipped to every part of the country as well as to many foreign ports. The develop-ment of the refrigeration system has made possible the immense trade in fresh fish that is increasing each sca-son. It has been claimed that there has been a falling off of the use of salt fish during the last 20 years and this is chiefly due to the increased use this is chiefly due to the increased use of ice. The refrigeration system of the great steamers, is already developing an export trade even in the fresh fish. an export trade even in the fresh fish.

One of the most interesting sights to be seen at the Boston fish market is the landing of a vessel toaded with targe fish, such as sword fish, which may weigh as much as five or six hunred pounds antere without attracting any special comment. The "swords" are chopped off when the fish are caught to facilitate handling, but the great mass of fiesh is raised in a derrick from the boat, swung onto the scales, its weight registered and them piled onto a truck to be placed in the refrigorator, all in less time than can be imagined.

The Bachelor and His Diary His Little Manette Becomes Lost During His Absence From Home on Business. By Max

CT. 30,-This is Hallowe'en. I can hear the children of the neighborhood making merry by playing tick-tack on from doors. But all this merriment awakens no the old woman who rode across the heavens on a broomstick.

"You can tell Auntle Jack," I had said, "that you came in a witch's airbin."

Richards had become

for the witch's gown and cap, a gay red, and that night Manette insisted on having the material across the foot of her bed. The dress was to be cut out the next morning. The next morning! How little we knew! Picture of Health.

Manette had at last closed her eyes in sleep, and I had carried her to her bed, where Richards tucked her in. I was called down stairs to the telewas called down stairs to the telephone. A long distance call that told
of urgent business that necessitated
any departure from home early next
morning. I found by consulting a time
table that I could leave at five, and
leaving word for Tompkins to be ready
to drive me to the station, I went to
bed. I was hurried next morning and
did not get time to take a good-by
look at Manette, nor to leave any messages regarding her.

sages regarding her.

I will tell the rest of the story.
Diary, as Richards told it to me, with
white face, and eyes that were wild
with apprehension and grief. I rewith apprehension and grief. I re-ceived a telegram about five in the afternoon from Jack Spencer. It read: "Come at once, for God's sake." There could be only one cause for sending such a message, Manette! And I was on my way home within five minutes after I received it. Jack met me. Richards's Story

Briefly, and with an effort to make light of the situation, which did not for a moment deceive me, he told me what had happened. But it is the story that Elchards told me, Diary,

that I will tell. "When Manette awoke Mr. Max, her first thought was of you, and I told her you had been called away, and that she could not have her ride to-day. She was so disappointed that I of cranberries and two hogshead of that she could not have her ride tosamp. The cod fish was esten at court day. She was so disappointed that I
with many enconiums and from that time continued to be an important artime continued to be an important article of commerce between the old witch's gown. My haby flowers, I
country and the new. attention to the material for the witch's gown. My baby flowers, I wanted to be sunshine to my baby flowers, she kept saying. Uncle Max promised me I could see my baby flowers today.

"I did not know what she meant, Mr. Max. I had heard you telling her something about her flowers, but hadn't paid attention."

Then he broke down and cried and it seemed to me he could never go.

Then he broke down and cried and it seemed to me he could never go.

"She had her breakfast up in the nursery, and after she had eaten I made a cap out of a newspaper and pinned it on her head, and told her how she would frighten her Auntie Jack. Shelt think you are a really and truly witch, I said, but somehow I couldn't get her interested.

"She seemed so disappointed that I dressed her and took her for a walk, and she coaxed me all the way to take her to see some baby flowers. I didn't know where they were, or what she ment, and on the way home I stopped in at Mrs. Spencer's She was always.

The avertioness his business for an auction sale.

"If the few things you really need go cheap, why buy them," had been his advice. "But don't get rattled, don't lose your head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's cheap. That's what most women do at an auction."

Helen Pinns.

And Helen Pinns.

And Helen Pinns.

And Helen Pinns she was her first auction experience and she was eager to show Warren with what good judgment she could buy.

The auction sale.

"If the few things you really need to go cheap, why buy them," had been his advice. "But don't get rattled, don't lose your head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's cheap, had she we don't need just because it's cheap, had in the first a cheap, had been his advice. "But don't get rattled, don't lose your head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's cheap, had been his advice. "But don't get rattled, don't lose your head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's cheap, had been his advice. "But don't get rattled, don't lose your head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's cheap, had been his advice. "But don't get rattled, don't lose your head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's cheap, had he on't lose your head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's cheap, had he on the first had you he he first head and buy a lot of truck we don't need just because it's ch

The modern fishing boats contain an happy there I thought she would many conveniences unknown to the old fishermen who were content to risk their lives and suffer all kinds of exin at Mrs. Spencer's She was always could buy.

so hanny there I thought she would. The auctioneer sold very fast and

Manette Lost.
That was the last Richards saw of her. Mrs. Spencer insisted on having the child remain for lunch, and Rich-ards went home. Shortly after lunch Manette, always restless, and more restless than usual, insisted on going home. Mrs. Spencer stood on the front porch and watched her till she was hidden behind a syringa bush at the corner of my lawn. Then she went back into the house. She felt no uneasiness, for only a moment before she had seen Tompkins on the front lawn.
That little vision of the child, dressed in the white she always wore. Mrs. Spencer returned indoors, satisfied that the child was safely home. Richards cut out the witch's gown and cap, contented that Manetie was with the Auntle Jack she so dearly

Manette left the Spencers at 1 oclock. Richards went over for her at three and found she wasn't there.

Years Ago To-From The Herald Of This Date 1898

Senator W. W. Turney returned to-day on the G. H. from a business trip to Alpine, Tex. Superintendent Hartman.

Mexican Central, went south Wednes-day in a special car. George W. Lemp, son of the St. Louis beer manufacturer, arrived on the T. P. this morning from St. Louis. Thunkagiving day was spent most pleasantly at Fort Bliss yesterday. The boys were treated to a sumptious

The city clerk today issued a permit to La Jean for the erection of an \$300 adobe residence on lots 13 and 10, of block 149 of Campbell's addition Capt. Charles Hupt, of Chihushus, is in the city. He has sold out his interests in that city and thinks that he will register from El Paso here-

When the Santa Fe pulled in from the north today the back platform of the Pullman was covered with anow. The depet force immediately began snowballing each other.

An enthusiastic crowd of over 300 people witnessed the races at Washington park yesterday. The day was all that could be asked for and the track was in good condition. The much taiked of ball game between the Alamogordo and El Paso teams has been played and ended in a victory for the former by a score of nodded. She nodded is to 17. Capt. Curry umpires the bidding now.

The Southwestern Telephone comper month on circuits of five. Here-tofore the price has been \$2 monthly on circuits of three.

Thankagiving day was more generally observed by the citizens of El Paso yesterday than it has ever been before. All business houses were closed during a portion of the day, and the business portion of the town was

The full citizens committee of the electric street railway met last night at the office of Leigh Clark, to confer with V. E. Magl and J. W. Lee, who represent D. C. Breckenridge & company, of New York Messra. Courchesne, McCutcheon and Dillon were appointed as a committee to furnish the visitors with the correct map of the city, in blue print, with the size.

NEW COURT STENOGRAPHER.

MARRIED LIFE THE THIRD YEAR Helen Buys Some Very Use-By MABEL less Things at an Auction of Antiques.

Brass Andirons," read the auctioneer from the catalog. "How much for the old andirons? Whe'll start them? Three dollars three! Three-fifty! Four! Five! Five-fifty! Six! Six-fifty! Are you all through?"

The auctioneer paused with his hammer suspended in the air.

"All through? Six-fifty—sold to the sentleman there!"

The attendants quickly took away the andirons, and brought from behind the red curtains a gilt and mahogany mirror.

"Number 223—Antique Mahogany"

"Number 223—Antique Mahogany answering smile in me. It was the log. "How much for the old andirons? night when I had promised Manetie that I would let her go out, under Tompkins guidance, and play her little group of the large of

Number 323-Antique Mahogany Mirror: How much to start it? Ten dollars? Five then! Five I have! Six! Seven! Genuine old frame, and I'm of-fered only \$2! Elight! Elight-flift! Nine! That's your bid, sir. Nine-flift?

Now make it ten!"
The mirror was finally knocked down for \$11, and an old "Pie Crust Table" was next brought out.
The auction room was well filled. les she had marked were further ove in the catalog, and would not come up until later. But now she was trying to grow accustomed to the bidding before she made a venture.

Helen is So Confused.

od of crying the bids confused her and made her nervous. She wondered how anyone could think. It all seemed be-wildering, but perhaps that was the psychology of auctions—to excite and flustrate people so they would bid first. "Only \$22 for the pie crust table! Twenty-three! A genuine antique—look at the claw feet! Twenty-four! Sold to the gentleman on the sizie for \$334. Too late, madam, you should bid before the lot's knocked down, not afterwards."

Helen glanced around at the weman who had called "Twenty-five" a second too late. Evidently she, too, was now at suctions, for she looked flushed and embarrassed as she bent over her

and emourrassed as she bent over her catalog.

A mahogany chest of drawers was next put up. It sold for \$31.50, which to Helen seemed very cheap as she had been asked \$40 for practically the same chest in the antique shops. If the things she wanted would only go as low!

The auctioneer sold very fast and
The auctioneer sold very fast and
Was soon up to 152.

She leaned forward breathlessly as
the attendants brought out the sewing
table. How well it looked under the
glare of the lights over the platform!
Oh, if she could only get this!
"Number 353—Mariha Washington
Sewing Table. Fluted legs; inlaid.
How much to start it? Ten? Twelva
and a half! Fliteen! Fliteen! Seventeen and a half! Twenty!"
Helen sank back in her soal. Her
heart still fluttered although she had
made no attempt I obid. It sold for
\$27 and she had hoped to get it for \$12.
Why had they started so high? And
why had they started so high?

Her next marked item was the large
secretary, the desk with the bookcase
above. As this was the piece they
needed most, Helen had resolved to go
as high as \$65. Of course it could not
be bought in a shop for that but surely she reasoned, one ought to buy
things cheaver at another

ly she reasoned, one ought to buy things cheaper at auction But to her dismay, when "389—An-lique Sheraton Mahogany Secretary"— was rolled from behind the curtains, the

vas rolled from behind the curtains, the auctioneer remarked:

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, this is one of the finest pleass in the collection. It should not bring a cent less than \$200. Real old San Domingo malegany. Open it up there John."

The Secretary.

The attendant opened the desk, displaying pigeon holes and drawers.

"A rare old piece! Here's your chance to get something exceptional. What will you give to start it? One hundred dollars? Seventy-five? Fifty? All right—\$50. Sixty: Seventy!"

Again Helen leaned back with a sigh of despair. And when it was sold for \$55 she felt unreasonably indignant. Surely it was not worth that at auction!

A Chippendale tea table, which Helen had marked, was only a few numbers farther on. So far she had not made a single bid, for she seemed to get panis stricken when the moment came. But now she determined to hid on this.

It was started at \$10. Helen's hand trembled us she held up her catalog. But the auctioneer did not see her. He was looking for bids from those who had already bidden. A mere nod or wave of the catalog was all that was necessary for them. But the new bidders had to speak out, and before Helen could bring herself to bid aloud the lers had to speak out, and before Helen ould bring herself to bid aloud the able was knocked down. The next lot was a fiddle-back chair.

Helen had not noticed it when the things had been on view but they could always use chairs, and somehow now she had a feverish desire to bid. It was With her heart in her throat. Helen called "eight." Faint as it was, the suctinoser heard and glanced at her

"Eight I have! Nine! Make it ton!" looking back at Helen. She nodded. "Ten! Make it \$11. Eleven! Make it \$12!" Almost against her will, Helen odded. She seemed hypnotized into

She Buys a Chair.
"Twelve! Twelve! Are you all That was her bid! Oh, if some one would only say 13! She did not want to pay 12. The chair was not worth lif! She did not want it she did not want it anyway! But no one bid again. Then came the omig-

ous words:
"Sold for \$12 to the lady on the the aisle." aisle."

Instantly a man with a receipt book and some bills folded over his fore-finger, nurried up to Holen.

"Name and deposit, please."

Helen gave her name and her fingers trembled as she took cut a \$5 bill. He scribbled off and handed her a receipt. She slipped it into her purse, and again looked at the platforms, trying to seem unconcerned.

unconcerned.

But she was sick at heart. Why had she hid \$12 for that chair? They had plenty of chairs and Warren had so particularly warned her against buying

The auctioneer was till glanning to-ward Helen. Having bid once, he ex-pected her to bid again. He was now selling a lot of brans and copper goods. There were two pages in the entaing of candlessitchs and irons, tankavis, etc. R. M. Pogue is officiating as stene-solling a lot of brass and copper goods. Tomorrow: On the Great Lakes and grapher in the 34th district court dur-Rivers.

R. M. Pogue is officiating as stene-grapher in the 34th district court dur-ing the absence of Geroge N. Buckley. | candicaticks and irons, tankards, etc.

HERBERT URNER

sold were taken.
It Was Useless. It was useless.

The brass jar was there, but, to her horror, when she stooped over to lift off the lid, she found it did not come off. What seemed to be a lid was not one at all—there was only a small opening at the top, two small to put anything

She looked at it aghast. It was an absolutely useless thing! What could she do with it?

From the next soom came the suctioneer's voice, "417—Antique Mahogany Knife Box!" It was one of the agricles Helen had marked, but now with a feeling of revulsion she turned quickly and made her way out of the building.

quickly and made her way out of the building.

The whole place had grown hateful to her. She was alck of her purchases. For the chair she paid too much, and the brass jar—she could not bear to think of it.

What would Warren say when he saw that? What excise could she give for having bought such a thing? Oh, if she had only stayed at home. If she could only feet free and unworried as she had this morning!

Never, she vowe fiercally, never would Never, she vowe fiercally, never would she go near an auction sale again!

The Nightmare of His Love Young Men Should Not Be Slow in Trying to Win Affec-tions of a Girl. -- By Beatrice Fairfax.

TF there is a girl somewhere in this big world whose hair is auburn and who fours that the fervent

color of her locks may drive love away, let her read the following letter and take hope.

"I am a young man very much in love with a girl two years my junior. We became engaged while she was visting in New York, but she went away to pittshure and didn't tell me she to Pittsburg and didn't teil me she was going, and didn't send me a post-card. She is now back in New Tork, and my best friend is calling on her. Would it be proper for me to call, too, as she has never told me our sugagement is broken, and I cannot sleep

mights, as I always see her red hair in front of me?" One of the most distressing of all spectacles is a girl pursuing a man, yet letters like this give proof that pursuint is what some men need. Not many, but just a few like this great hig blundering, snall like man.

His Methods.

His Methods.

He was engaged to a girl; she left town; he made no attempt to find out why, though he still loves her to such a maddening degree that he can't sleep nights, as he always sees her red hair in front of him. He knows another to the state of her to state of her t other man is trying to win her, yet he delays taking action till he learns if action is justifiable. Does he think he can win her he

standing still and meaning?
He can't sleep nights, he says, and
he seems to be making up for it by sle-ping in the daytime. He must call on this red halred vision of his waking dreams, and tell her of the unhappy plight into which his love for her has

plunged him. Well Worth Winning. He must be her secort on every oc-casion on which she will grant him the privilege; he must send her candy and flowers as if they were so many ar-rows, he must consult her wishes in all things, and he must so surround has with his fore that she will lose all her with his love that she will lose all desire to ever escape from it by for-getting him in Pittsburg. The jove of a red haired girl is well

o a fault; she is warm hearted; she is true. Her love, once won, shows more lasting qualities than the love of either a blonde or a brunette. She loves for life.

Because of all this, I am sorry that
the man who loves her so maddeningly

MOST CERTAINLY NOT. Dear Miss Fairflax: I am 19 and considered good looking. I have been engaged twice to a young man and cannot learn to like him. The first time I broke the engagement. The second time he left New York and wrote that I could keep the presents and that he would never come back. Last week I received another letter saying he was sorry for what he had done, and he would come back. Do you think I should keep company with him again if I do not love him? A. B. without love. Wealth, social prestle woman by marriage, but without love there is no happiness. Don't try it.

A SENSIBLE MAN.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am in love with a man of 21 who loves me dearly. He has asked me to marry him, but on account of my being so young I did not give him a definite answer. Besides my mother objects to him because he is of a different nationality although born here.

My friend has told me that he would be willing to walt for me until I am 21. be willing to wait for me until I am 21.

Agree to wait, and may the interval be a happy time for both of you.

He is more considerate and more smallble than most young men in love, and I am sure you have put your heart in safe keeping.

TELL HER SO PLAINLY.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am 15 lears of age, and while in a little town I met a girl of 17 years. We loved each other, and I promiseed I would marry her. Latar I came back to town to work. And now she writes me letters saying she will kill herself if I don't keep my promise. I intend to keep my promise because I love her shd she toves me, but not just at present. I feel as though I am too young to get married.

R. G. W. young to get married. R. G. W. Convince her of your sincerity by the tone of your letters. Having awakened her love by your attentions You must be frue to her.

You are right in thinking a man of the and a girl of 17 are too young to marry. I am sorry you didn't realize it before you became so devoted.

BOTH, OF COURSE.

Dear Miss Fairfax:
If two young men walking met a young lady whom only one of the young men knew, and the other did not is it proper for both to fip their hats, or should only the one who knew her do not.

I confess to surprise at your ques-tion. A spirit of gallantry should prompt a cone to raise his hat to his friend's acquaintances, though he has